

THE WORLD

adds to its regular daily features every morning one which will still further strengthen its position as the

LEADING HOME NEWSPAPER OF THE COUNTRY.

EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK

THE WORLD devotes

AN ENTIRE PAGE

TO THE

WOMEN WHO READ

"THE WORLD,"

and it is intended to be a page that cannot fail to instruct, amuse and entertain them.

It Will Be of the Highest Grade of Literary Excellence.

A corps of regular contributors has been selected from the

BRIGHTEST WOMEN WRITERS IN AMERICA.

Particular effort will be made to present each day diversified and entertaining reading matter.

EVERYTHING PERTAINING

TO HOME LIFE

AND TO

WOMAN'S WORK

Both in and out of doors will be dealt with.

There will be Entertaining Articles on

The Latest Fashions,

Home Decorations,

Physical Culture,

The Care of Children,

and on every possible subject that relates to

WOMEN AND THEIR HOMES.

SUMMER

RESORT

NEWS.

Hundreds of thousands of Americans have gone from the stifling atmosphere of the crowded cities to the balmy air of

MOUNTAIN AND SEASHORE.

The principal resorts are alive with people who are seeking health and rest. For these people and for those friends and acquaintances whom fate compels to stay at home, THE WORLD has added to its features

A PAGE OF SUMMER RESORT CHAT

that is meant to be the most attractive and entertaining page of its kind that has ever been printed in any American newspaper. Special correspondents, including writers well known in the literary and social world, have been stationed at the various resorts, and their letters

ARE BRIGHT, LIVELY AND SPICY.

THE WORLD will print daily

AT LEAST ONE ENTIRE PAGE OF

SUMMER RESORT NEWS,

TOGETHER WITH

ATTRACTIVE ILLUSTRATIONS.

You'll Be Sorry If You Don't Read This Read the WOMAN'S PAGE, printed daily in THE MORNING WORLD. And don't forget the SUMMER RESORT PAGE.

BROOKLYN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Notable Occurrences in the City of Churches.

Paragraphs That Photograph the History of the Day.

Death of Charles Kellner.

Charles Kellner, aged fifty-four, of 325 Major street, Williamsburg, died suddenly last evening, as is supposed, from heart failure.

Died on a Ferry-Boat.

John Robert, aged sixty-three, died suddenly at 4.15 last evening on the Grand street ferry-boat while on her way from New York to her home at 350 Linden street, Williamsburg.

Recovered a Stolen Rig.

Detectives Hyman and Fitzpatrick, of Brooklyn, recovered from the stable of the Long Island Water Supply Company a horse and wagon which was stolen several days ago from John Opp, of 70 Grand avenue.

Hurt in an Elevator Shaft.

While playing in Armstrong's cigar factory 93 Canton street, Brooklyn, this morning eight-year-old Joseph Horey, of 87 Canton street, was struck in the head by a bar of iron which fell through the elevator shaft. His skull was fractured and he was sent to the hospital.

Put Out the Fire, but Burned Themselves.

At 9 o'clock this morning a lamp exploded in the apartments of Michael Mallory, 70 Poplar street, Brooklyn. In extinguishing the fire Mallory and his wife Ellen were badly burned about the face and hands.

Diamond for Capt. French.

A handsome two-carat diamond stud earring in Police Capt. French's shirt front this morning. It was given to him at a light at the open-air bazaar and festival, which has been in progress for the last two weeks on the grounds attached to the church and school of St. Francis de Sales, on Broadway, Eastern District.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises... 4.47 Sun sets... 7.56 Moon rises... 2.05 Moon sets... 11.54

PORT OF NEW YORK.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

Arrivals: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, from New York, arrived at 10.30 A.M.

Departures: Steamer James T. Smith, Capt. Smith, for New York, departed at 11.00 A.M.

TRIED MURDER, THEN SUICIDE

Berhardt Rueser Missed His Wife but Shot Himself Fatally.

A Rum-Crazed Tinner's Tragical Deed in Williamsburg.

After vainly attempting to kill his wife

Paulina, this morning, Berhardt Rueser, of 181 McKillop street, Williamsburg, sent a bullet into his own head, killing himself almost instantly.

Rueser and his wife have both passed the half-century mark by a few years and up to a short time ago lived in the utmost harmony. The couple have one daughter, Anna, aged twenty-five, and a granddaughter, Vera. For some time past Rueser has been out of work and has been drinking.

After breakfast this morning he quarreled with his wife, and leaving the room on the third floor, said:

"You will never see me again!"

His granddaughter followed him downstairs and out to the backyard. As the desperate man was about to enter an out-house the child said:

"No, papa, let me go first!"

Following a revolver he pointed it at the girl, and warned her to go away. Frightened, she ran upstairs to tell her grandmother, and when she returned the door of the out-house was locked.

Inside the frightened wife could hear her husband muttering to himself. With strength born of desperation she pulled the door open and was confronted by her husband standing in the doorway, revolver in hand.

He swore at her and fired once, the ball grazing her right shoulder and narrowly missing her granddaughter. Vera, who stood crying at her grandmother's back.

Mrs. Rueser fell and the infuriated man fired a second shot at her, this time the bullet missing her by a wide range. Then pulling the bolt, he fired a third shot.

The noise of the shooting attracted a crowd of neighbors, who tried to open the door. He threatened to shoot as the crowd increased, and did, but the bullet sped into his own brain.

He was not dead when the crowd piled over the door, but with a gasp his life went out. Mrs. Rueser is prostrated through fright.

Rueser was a tinner by trade and for a long time worked in the tin factory on Flushing avenue, near Broadway avenue. An inquest will be held this evening.

FOUGHT IN THE CITY HALL.

Lawyer McMahon and Contractor

Keenan Come to Blows.

The corridor of the Brooklyn City Hall was the scene of a lively battle at 11 o'clock this morning.

The participants were Lawyer John G. McMahon, of the firm of McMahon, Stapleton & Co., which has offices in the Arbutnot building, and Peter Keenan, a contracting builder of south Brooklyn.

Keenan some time ago bought some property from Lawyer McMahon, and it is claimed by McMahon that the deal was closed. Keenan, it was said, afterwards wanted his money back, and brought the suit in Judge Keenan's court.

The case was adjourned to-day, and the parties interested left the court-room. Lawyer McMahon stopped in the upper corridor to speak to one of his witnesses, when Keenan stepped up behind the lawyer.

Then, it is said, he called Lawyer McMahon a liar. There followed a scuffling sound, followed by a resounding blow on the back of McMahon's head, which was seen to stagger back. He quickly recovered and returned the blow.

McMahon put in a pugilistic one-two-three before there was any interference from the police. McMahon has a black eye of beautiful dimensions, and the lawyer sports a big place of court plaster over his left ear and temple.

Keenan also defended Herbert Seavant, who is now in Sing Sing for shooting Mrs. Cora Chapman a year ago.

STABBED WITH AN OLD SWORD.

Driscoll Dangerously Wounded by His Former Landlord.

Louis Hoppe, a three-pinted, forty-five years old, of 102 Third street, Brooklyn, was held without bail this morning by Judge Figue, in the Butler street court, charged with last night stabbing Patrick Driscoll, a laborer, thirty-three years old, of 100 Third street.

Driscoll is in a critical condition in the Long Island hospital, with a deep wound near the heart. He claims that Hoppe stabbed him with an old sword which he had bought from Hoppe's landlady, who had sold it to him for \$100.00.

Driscoll moved out of Hoppe's house a short while ago. Hoppe denies this and says the stabbing was accidental and done in self-defense.

CLEVELAND MAY BE THERE.

Seventeenth Ward Ratification

Meeting To-Night.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland is expected to be present at a ratification meeting and banner raising, under the auspices of the Seventeenth Ward Cleveland Club, to be held to-night at Turn Hall, 146 Greenpoint avenue, Brooklyn.

Among others, the following speakers will address the meeting: Thomas F. Magner, Gen. Isaac C. Catlin, Joseph C. Hendrix, Luke H. Napleton, Edward C. Murphy and Jacob Gen.

Robbed of His Watch.

Henry Klatt, of 55 Fulton street, Brooklyn, today reported to the police that he had been robbed of his gold watch worth \$100.

In Style.

"Why do you throw those apples at the hens?"

"Just shoes seem to be all the style."

Occasionally Used for That Purpose.

Yet.

Tertullian, who wrote about A. D. 195, said that kissing was first instituted for the purpose of discovering whether the person kissed and been guilty of tipping, say an exchange.

Her Skull Fractured by a Teacup.

Mary Kelly is in St. Mary's hospital, Brooklyn, today, with a fractured skull. She lies on her back, unable to move her head. Last night she got into a fight with a neighbor, who threw a teacup at her and ran away.

BOVINES PARALYZE A STREET.

Meeker Avenue, Williamsburg, Overrun by Frightened Cattle.

Two Boys and a Man Trampled and Junk Carts Demolished.

A consignment of 100 cattle, shipped to

Plant Brothers, dealers on Johnson avenue, Williamsburg, and landed at the foot of North Eighth street, stampeded at 4.30 this morning, and for two hours kept the vicinity of Meeker and Meeker avenues in a state of terror.

At that hour there were very few on the avenue, but in the mad rush of the frightened cattle every junk cart on Meeker avenue was overturned, and frightened Italians on their way to market made the early morning hideous with their yelling.

Benjamin Busch and James O'Connor, two boys living on Meeker avenue near the Perry bridge, stood in the middle of the road, and in an attempt to divide the stampede were trampled down, but miraculously escaped with a few scratches.

After the avenue had been converted into an overturned fruit market the police cordoned the animals on the farm lands between Meeker and Meeker avenues. About thirty cattle were fired by the officers of the Meeker street police, but no animals were killed.

There were five mounted drivers and but one was hurt, William Edwards, who, in attempting to lasso one of the wildest steers, was pulled from his horse and drugged some distance.

It took the custom for many years, to have a street car run on the cars, without paid fares, and generally in a famished condition. Street cars and steam whistles have frequently caused stampedes similar to that of this morning.

PENNED IN BY FIERCE FLAMES.

Occupants All Escape by Sliding Down Fire-Escape Ropes.

An exciting fire occurred in the American hotel, on Lower Fulton street, Brooklyn, shortly after midnight, this morning. There were thirty persons asleep in the building when the flames broke out, and many of them had narrow escapes from being roasted to death. Several of the inmates escaped by sliding down ropes.

The fire was discovered at 12.30 o'clock. The building is four stories high and built of brick. It covers lots 25 and 26 on Fulton street. The lower floor is occupied as a restaurant by Frank Seepie. The upper floors are used for lodging rooms by George Marinas. Marinas uses the second floor as an office and living apartments for himself, wife and four children.

Nearly all the rooms were occupied last night. Marinas' wife, Leughin, was passing the building when she saw the flames racing fiercely in the rear of the restaurant. He rushed for assistance and then turned in an alarm. Police Capt. Eason and the reserves heard Marinas' call and rushed over from the station-house, which is only a block away.

The flames spread rapidly and cut off escape by the staircase. Great volumes of smoke filled the hallways.

After sending in the alarm Marinas' wife rushed into the building, followed by Capt. Eason and his men, yelling "Fire!" and rapping on the doors of the rooms as they passed. Some of the inmates called to respond, and the police broke in the doors.

The smoke was so thick that many of the inmates put on the fire escape. The police got them to the windows.

All the inmates were provided with fire-escape ropes. The flames were lowered, and each lodger came down in safety. Only a few of the inmates put on the fire escape. Proprietor Marinas and his family also escaped by means of the ropes.

The firemen did excellent work and succeeded in keeping the fire from spreading to upper floors, and in half an hour the flames were extinguished. The loss on fixtures and building will not exceed \$1,000. The property is owned by the Brooklyn Trust.

After the fire was extinguished the police found many things in the area. The fire was taken to the Brooklyn Hospital, where it was found that his legs were fractured. He was his name as Michael McKewen, forty-eight years old, and said he lived at 20 McKillop street. The police learned that he had been at the address given. He was not a lodger at the hotel.

"Vitties Fetches 'Em."

"Hear-ty! Oh, hear-ty!" called a little woman to the crowd of Woodward avenue and a cross street just as people were going home to supper, says the Detroit Free Press.

She had no bouquet on and her voice was keyed up to concert pitch.

"He doesn't seem to hear you," said a reticent man who was carrying support from a hitching post.

"You needn't worry," snapped the little woman.

She looked across the street where two small boys in knickerbockers were sitting on a carriage step in front of a grocery.

"You, hear-ty!" she cried, making a trumpet of her hand.

Master Harry never heard.

"Kind of hard of hearing, ain't he?" asked the man at the hitching post, sullenly.

She gave him a withering look.

"When I want him he come," she said.

"Hear-ty, come to supper!"

The way in which Harry turned a double backer on his mother in his haste to obey the summons caused the man at the post to say facetiously:

"Vitties fetches 'em every time."

JUST WAITING FOR A CHANCE.

Did you ever notice how a party of women, young or old, will discuss every conceivable subject, but never fail to end with an animated dissertation on the marriage question?

It happens, not long since, to stray into a party of fair ladies. Fair, did I say?—well, all save one. She was the most beautiful, lovely girl I have seen in many a day.

Her complexion was pretty, but was marred by a head of luminous hair, freekies to match and pale blue eyes. A total lack of eyebrows, in connection with large and prominent teeth, extended all hope of facial beauty, even in future years.

As the conversation rolled on from topic to topic, the great subject of marriage was finally broached. I will not attempt to tell you how each individual gave her profound views on the subject; how the majority asserted that they knew marriage was a failure; that Minerva herself had thought best to remain an old maid, &c., numerous other cases being cited to hold up their end of the argument.

At last there was a lull. The fair disputants were evidently collecting their thoughts for a fresh onslaught, when our graceful maid threw down a book she had been perusing through the thicket of the battle, remarking by her looks, in each particular hair, and pushing one foot out in front of her, so remarked with a yawn: